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The World's

288,267 COPIES APPRAIS TO THE SHRRWD ADVERTISER AS THE SUREST ROAD TO WELL-MERITED SUCCESS. \*

PRICE ONE CENT.

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TRENTON IN HIGH FEATHER.

THIS DAY WITNESSES THE OPENING OF ITS BIG FAIR.

The Country Roads Were Full of People Hurrying to the Grounds Early This Merning-Attractions of All Sorts Are Very Pientiful and the Racing Lists Are

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] INTERSTATE FAIR GROUNDS, TRENTON, Oct. 2. - Fair weather, indeed !

No more beautiful day than this could have been chosen for the opening of the exhibit which is confidently expected to outstrip any similar enterprise ever undertaken in the State of New Jersey.

These grounds can accommodate 40,000 people, and there were indications early this morning that the first of the four days' exhibition would see a crowd big enough to tax capacity of the great field. At 9 o'clock hundreds had found their way to the grounds, and a surging mass of humanity at the gates followed the arrival of each train over either the Pennsylvania or New Jersey Central roads.

It is two miles and a half above Trenton and while many persons have arrived in carriages from the surrounding country the greater portion of the crowd arrived by rail.
The railroad accommodations are admirable
and the rates are reasonable.
All the exhibitors were astir at sunrise. Of

these exhibitions the manufacturing and agricultural departments are the features, each being extremely creditable to the me-chanical, industrial and farming interests of

the State.

Comanche Bill's Wild West show will be one of the daily attractions.

It is a peculiarity of fairs, however, that they who are supposed to have the greatest interest in this sort of exhibition find more to please in the elaborate programme of sporting events which has been prepared by sporting events the astute management.

the astute management.

The trotting events are especially promising, 150 entries of some of the fastest flyers in the country having been made.

The track, which has been newly laid out, is but a half mile in length, but it is in splenondition and fast time is promised. re are the entries for to-day's events:

2.37 CLASS.
Warran, Ps. ... Camille.
Washingtouvile.
Amy Bell.
Trenten, N. J. Kennett.
Lalersey City, N. J. Major Ulrich,
Liventon, N. J. Biarney.
Freshold, N. J. Shipman,
Beffalo, N. Y. Algoms.
Owego, N. Y. Victoria.
Bayreville, N. J. Lady Bug.
Penn Valley, Fs. Lady Almont,
New York City. Relectra.
Trenton, N. J. Edison.
Pittafield, Mass. D. D.
Pennington, N. J. Chartie D.
Pennington, N. J. Chartie D.
Trenton, N. J. Hunter. John R. Watsh ... Bedell & Johnson 2.29 CLASS. Philadelpuin, Patience, Frenton, N. J. Young Mo Frenton, N. J. Young Mo Morristown, N.J. Scho. Buffalo, N. Y. Scho. Dwego, N. Y. Hopemont, Lawrence, Mich. Jim Lans. Middletown, N. J. Chandos. New York City. Frank Fergy Treaton, N. J. R. B. Warren, Pa. Loyalty.

8.00 CLASS.
Haddonfisid, N.J. Martin.
Easton, Md. Yong Frank.
Penn Valley, Pa. Lizse Almont.
Pittafield, Mass. Frank.
Pennington, N.J. Indiana.
New York Okty. Morrison,
Newark, N.J. Rantoni.
Trenton, N. J. Long Tom.

Besides these trials of speed in harness, there will be running races. Roman standing races and exhibitions of trick horses.

Taces and exhibitions of trick horses.

The arrangements for policing the grounds and maintaining order are perfect and are under the direction of Alderman Yard, who acts as Chief of Police.

A ripple of excitement among the managers of the fair has been caused by the action of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, who asked the pastors of the various churches in Trenton to condemn the award of beer and pool privileges at the fair from their pulpits. Two of the ministers—Rev. Mr. Lake, of Trinity M. E. Church, and Rev. G. B. Wright, of the Greene Street Church—complied with this request, but others deemed it inadvisable to speak of the matter from the pulpit.

Greene Street Church—complied with this request, but others deemed it inadvisable to speak of the matter from the pulpit.

Of course considerable talk has been the outcome of this move on the part of temperance adherents, but the fair managers reason that beer is provided for persons who see no harm in drinking a glass of beer occasionally, that it is not compulsory for the temperance people to patronize the liquer booths, and that on the principle that church people should not strend a fair where beer is sold they should not reside in Trenton, where beer salcons not reside in Trenton, where beer saloons

are so numerous.

A number of Trenton pastors have received letters from the Women's Christian Temper-

letters from the Women's Christian Temperance Union, requesting that the ministers denounce from their pulpits the action of the fair managers in selling beer and pool privileges at the faur.

Only two of the ministers responded to this appeal, and their opinion on the subject has caused considerable comment.

The Rev. Mr. Lake, of Trinity M. E. Church, on Sunday last read the letter to his congregation and stated that if the facts were true they should not paironize the fair.

Rev. G. B. Wight, of the Greene Street Church, was more vigorous in his denunciation of the sale of liquor, and stated that he was greatly surprised that the managers should allow themselves to be associated with any such movement.

should allow themselves to be associated whan any such movement.

The other ministers said nothing from their pulpits, but it is understood that they expressed dissatisfaction privately.

On the other hand the managers claim that

On the other hand the managers claim that they do not ask churchmen to patronize the liquor stands, which are provided for those who may desire a glass of beer without secting any harm in it.

Meanwhile, despite the opposition of the W. C. T. U. and the ministers, the fair promises to be a great success.

Tim Campbell Makes a Bet of \$10,000. Judge Timothy J. Campbell has made a bet with President John J. Ingails, of the United States Benate, that created a little discussion last night in places where politicians are went to assemble. It was for \$10,000 even that Cleveland would defeat

Harrison.

The man who backed Ingalis was W. S. Ridebangh, Mayor of Iuka, Kan., and Judge Campbell's backer was Edward Kearney. Ridebangh's certified check was put up at once and Mr. Koainey forwarded his certified check last evening.

Aiderman Barry, of the Twonty-second District, yeaterday bet Aiderman Pality Holland, of the Frith District. 575 to \$100 that Mayor Rewnit will be his own successor in case there is a three-cornered

### VICTIMS STREW HIS PATH.

Jack's Parting Footprints Are

PRINCIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.1

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Oct. 2.—As predicted by your correspondent, the mortality from ellow fever has been increased rather than decreased by the cold weather, the number of deaths being ten yesterday, while three have been reported to-day up to this writing. These make the numl ar of deaths from the

fever since July 1 266, while there have been 2,790 cases of yellow fever reported to the Board of Health, besides many cases which have not been reported.

E. W. Drakey, one of the nurses sent to us by Harry Miner, of New York, is getting well.

J. K. Seward, of New York, who has been acting as Secretary of the Board of Health. has made himself very popular here by his gentiemanly conduct, his patience and conant attention to his duties.

King-Hall, THE WORLD correspondent, is o-day pronounced out of danger, and, with

care, he will be on the street in a day or two. He will go to Pablo for a few days to drink in the strengthening sea air.

B. D. Baker, of the Cincinnasi Post, has recovered sufficiently to go to Camp Perry. He has had enough, and will return to his home as soon as he is permitted.

Col. Daniel, was alive, but only alive at last reported.

Col. Daniel was alive, but only alive at last report.

A contribution of \$17 was received yesterday with a pretty little note. It came from Mary Dutton, Emma Dutton, Annie Law and Susie Perine, four little girls of East Orange, N. J., who raised this sum by a lawn party.

There is still hope in every face, and at least, the people argue, most of the citizens have already had the fever. There is little material left for it to work upon.

have already had the fever. There is little material left for it to work upon.

But more than half our people are exiles, and they cannot return to Jacksonville with safety until we have had frost. That will not be before the last week of this month, despite the predictions of Wiggins. A half century of experience in this neighborhood is more valuable to a Jacksonville weather prophet than all the things that Wiggins can see through his Canadian telescope.

through his Canadian telescope.

The Relief Committee received nearly \$9,000 in contributions yesterday, and this morning's mail brought nearly \$4,000 more.

#### TO AID JACKSONVILLE JOURNALISTS.

A Benefit Performance of "Fascination" to be Given by Miss Cora Tanuer.

A special benefit performance of "Fascina tion," that sparkling, jolly comedy which has been charming theatre-goers, will be given on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Fourteenth Street Theatre by Miss Cora Tanner and her company, in aid of the newspaper men and their families who are suffer-

paper men and their families who are suffering from yellow fever in Jacksonville. Col. W. E. Sinn and Manager J. W. Rosenquest, have gratuitously offered the use of the theatre with its working force and all its properties, and from the way the seats are being sold, the indications are that the benefit will be a tremendous success.

Few there are here in the North who can realize what the faithful news-gatherers in the sorrow-laden city of Jacksonville have suffered during the past few weeks in their endeavors to aid the sick in the hospitals and houses of the city. They hunted out, with untiring energy, cases that the health officers could not find, and many lives were saved by the prompt aid the sufferers received at the hands of the newspaper men. No place was too far saway, no case was too malignant—wherever there was suffering or death, there, too, was the newspaper man, and there, too, came relief to the sick and dying and burial to the dead. They worked night and day unceasingly, and all about and around them they saw friends and relatives drop away and vanish at the touch of the dread fever; they saw business men and bankers and merchants, ministers, and even doctors, rush with frantic haste from the city through which at the touch of the dread fever; they saw business men and bankers and merchants, ministers, and even doctors, rush with frantic haste from the city through which death was stalking; but the newspaper men worked and helped and fought until they, too, were dragged from their decks to the hospitals and the lonely grave, unmourned, save by their comrades. Many are in the hospitals now and some are in their graves. The latter cannot be helped—the former can. They need assistance—nurses and physicians. Their families are dependent on their pens for the necessaries of life. Those who are suck may recover, but now they cannot work and their wives and children must be cared for. So must the widows and orphans of those brave men whose pens are stilled forever—those who have fallen in the struggle.

The entire proceeds of Thursday afternoon's performance will be sent to Jackson-ville to relieve the wants of these families, and the amount should be large. Tickets may be obtained at the box office of the theatre, or from the members of the Press Club at No 120 Nassau street.

Every performance of 'Fascination' so far has been successful—Thursday's matinee should be doubly so. It is a good play and a good cause.

#### AID FOR JACKSONVILLE.

New York's Contributions, a Magnificer Total Already, Are Still Climbing.

THE WORLD fund for the Jacksonville fever sufferers is climbing toward the \$5,000 mark, and the total amount sent from New York in this good cause is now over \$62,000. Among the latest benefit performances announced is that of the Rival Dramatic and Musical Association, to be given at the Musical Association, to be given at the Windsor Theatre Oct. 7.

It Will Be a Great Democratic Meeting. The Conference Committee of the Consolidate Exchanges and Downtown Business Men's Cleve land and Trurman associations met yesterday afternoon at their headquarters, in the Steven House, and perfected their arrangements for the meeting to be held Saturday in front of the Sub-

meeting to be held flaturday in front of the Sub-Treasury. All the different clubs in the organization were represented. F. N. Lawrence, ex-President of the Stock Exchange, was selected to preside over the meeting, and a list of nearly five hundred Vice-Presidents was made.

Secretary of the Treasury Fairchild, Congress-man Wilson, of West Virginia, and D. A. Boody, of the banking-bouse of Boody, McClellan & Co., will be the speakers. The banner of these down-town clubs which was to have been awang last week is still furied. The difficulty about crecing the poles from which to awang it still existing the poles from which to awang it still exist, and it is now proposed to suspend it from a cable to be run across Broadway from the Stevens House.

A Velentary Statement.

The writer of this paragraph once had an elder and only brother. Brought up torether, we were almost inseparable, hopeful and ambitious. Exposure planted the seeds of consumption in the elder, and in a low weeks, in the month of May, 'good store of newers were stuck round about his winding-sheet. Every attention and every remedy that love could give or obtain were unavailing. Since that sad day I have learned, through the most trustworthy authority and from experience in its use, that a real remedy now exists—that of Dr. PERICK, called the 'GOLDERN MEDICAL DROUVERY.' A thousand pittee that it was not discovered ages ago, but how thankful the present generation should be that it can now avail itself of se potent a remedy.

#### BUCKLIN'S ROARING SPREE.

THE INSPECTOR PENITENT OVER HIS ROW AT THE NEW YORK CLUB.

"I Was Full," He Confesses, After a Night in a Station-House Cell—He Begs to Be Allowed to Make an Apology-President Smith Accepts It and Judge Duffy Remits

A number of fashionable clubmen went to the Jefferson Market Police Court this morn

They wanted to see what disposition would be made of the charge against William C. Bucklin, Chief Inspector of the New York Consolidated Gas Company and President of the Sheldon Manufacturing Company, who was arrested close on midnight last night for creating a disturbance at he doors of the New York Club-House at Fifth avenue and Thirty-fifth street.

Bucklin, who is a tall, powerful-looking, well-dressed man, slept in a cell in the West Thirtieth street station house all night. He lives at 20 West Thirty-fifth street, right near

lives at 20 West Thirty-fifth street, right near the New York Club house.

His nineteen-year-old daughter, who witnessed his arrest from a window of the house, hurried around to the police station after him with a bondsman to secure his release, but he would not permit his friend to go bail for him.

Policeman Heinze, who arrested him, had him in court early, and while waiting for Justice Duffy to arrive he sat in a side room. There an Evenne World reporter found him dozing, with his head on his arms, which were spread out on a table in front of him.

"Good morning, Mr. Bucklin," said the

"Good morning, Mr. Bucklin," said the reporter.

The prisoner sat up quickly and smiled as he answered pleasantly, "Good morning."
"Can you give The Evening World a statement of the causes which led to the trouble you had last night?" he was asked.

"I was jiggy. In other words, full. "So full that I have only an indistinct recollection of what happened," he answered.

"It is all is the morning papers."
"Yes, I see it is. I see it is stated that I accused the clubmen of insulting women who passed their house. Well, that is a fact."
"Was any female member of your family insulted by them?"

insulted by them?"
"Not recently," he replied first, but when pressed to state who it was or when it was that any one belonging to him had been insulted, or in what manner, he could not

sulted, or in what manner, he could not do so.

"It's an unfortunate occurrence," he said.
"I do not know what prompted me to make such a row. Although I am not a member of any club, I am well known to some members of every club of any note in this city."

"How about knocking over that ash barrel last night?" he was saked.

"I was showed off the stoop of the club-house, and knocked it over accidentally."

Then he grew timorous, and when the reporter informed him that Dr. Nelson C. Chapman, the member of the club who caused his arrest, and James P. Smith, President of the club, were outside waiting to press the complaint of disorderly conduct against him, he became very much agitated.

He sent a message first to Mr. Smith asking that gentleman to come in and see him.
"Let him come and see me," was that gentleman's reply.

Then Mr. Bucklin sent a message to Dr. Chapman requesting an interview, but the doctor vaid no attention to the message.

Then Mr. Bucklin sent a message to Dr. Chapman requesting an interview, but the doctor paid no attention to the message. Dr. Chapman lives at the Brunswick Hotel, and made a complaint against the prisoner, stating that he had "attempted to force an entrance to the New York Club, using vile and abusive language to the members of the club, and causing a large crowd to collect." The magistrate arrived a few minutes later. Mr. Bucklin was brought into the court-room and placed on the line with the drunks, petty thieves and unfortunate women, who were waiting their turn to go before the court.

He appeared to feel his position keenly. He had not a friend in court. His daughter, who was expected, did not appear.

He was about the last prisoner arraigned before His Honor. The complaint was read to him, and in his deep bass voice the little Judge inquired:

"What have you got to say?"

The prisoner nervously scraped the desk in tent of him with his forcer real and hung.

The prisoner nervously scraped the desk in front of him with his finger nail and hung his head as he answered : "You must have been intoxicated?

"You must have been intoxicated??"
"That was it, Judge," he answered, looking up for the first time. "I was so full that I did not know what I was doing."
"Well, it has been my experience," declared the Justice, addressing Mr. Smith, "that a gentleman is a gentleman under any circumstances. He may take too much wine, but if he is a gentleman he will still act like one, and never as you did," he ended, turning to the prisoner.
"I will apologize. That ought to be sufficient."

"It is for the gentlemen here to say if they will accept your apology or not," replied the

magistrate.

Mr. Chapman said that personally an apology would be satisfactory to him. It was not he, Mr. Chapman, who felt aggrieved; it was the Club as a body that Mr. Bucklin had

was the Club as a body that air. Butchin mistinsulted.

"Why, Your Honor," said Mr. Chapman, growing indignant as he thought about it, "the language he used was positively vile. It was worse than obseene. I can say no more. He mentioned Wright, Sanford and other members by name in his vile talk."

"Mr. Sanford is a friend of mine," interiented the prisoner.

Mr. Sanford is a friend of mine," interjected the prisoner.
After some more parleying of this kind President Smith, of the Club, said: "Well, I am merciful, as I hope for mercy, and if Mr. Bucklin apologizes for insulting the Club I will accept it on behalf of the members."
Mr. Bucklin eagerly accepted the proposition and made a public retraction of everything he had said derogatory to the character of the Club or its members.
"Then I'll fine you \$10 and remit the fine by request of Mr. Smith," said the Judge.

fine by request of Mr. Smith," said the Judge.

The clubmen hurried out of the court-room and Mr. Bucklin followed them a few min-

and Mr. Bucklin followed them a rew minutes later.

He is a widower, said to be very wealthy,
and has only one child.

When arrested last night he had not a cent
of money in his clothing. A penknife was
all that was found upon him. When his
daughter went to the station-house to see
him she was accosted there by a well-dressed nim she was accessed there by a well-dressed young man, who was very much under the influence of liquor.

She drew away from him. He followed her up and she stepped behind Sergt. Lane for protection. The big Sergeant ordered the young man out, and he went.

Mr. Bucklin was asked to-day if he knew who the young man was.

"Yes," he said. "He is the fellow who was spreeing with me."
"And his name?"
"I will not give."

John L. Will Be Around in Ten Days, ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I OH, Oct. S.—John L. Sullivan was reported to have had "'a bad turn " last night, but Jack Bayes, his nurse, says that Sullivan is all right and will be about within ion days.

#### IRISH ATHLETES.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1888.

The Visiting Team Gives an Exhibition the Brooklyn Club Grounds.

The Irish athletes and hurdlers gave an exhibi tion of their skill yesterday afternoon at the Brook-lyn Athletic Association Grounds. The games ommenced at 3 o'clock and consisted of running and jumping matches and slinging of weights. The 100-yard flat race was the first on the list

and the entries were T. J. O'Mahoney, J. Mooney and D. Power. Mooney won the race in 10 4-5

and D. Power. Mooney won the race in 10 4-5 seconds.

The throwing of the 14-pound weight followed, with J. S. Mitchell and J. C. Daly entered. Daly made the best throw, making 57 feet 11 inches and Mitchell 56 feet 9 inches.

Next came the 130-yard hurdle race, and the entries were M. O'Connor and D. Power. The race was won by Power.

Slinging of the 56-pound weight followed, and the entries were J. C. Daly and J. S. Mitchell. Mr. Daly broke the American record, making 26 feet 10 inches and Mr. Mitchell 26 feet 7 inches.

With the unlimited run and follow, Mr. Daly, 30 feet 6 inches; Mr. Mitchell, 22 feet 6 inches.

After this came the 40-yard flat race, with T. J. O'Mahoney and M. J. Curran entered.

The race was won by O'Mahoney in 53 seconds.
The competitors in the throwing of the 16-pound hammer were J. S. Mitchell and J. C. Daly. Mr. Mitchell won the match and succeeded in throwing the bammer 98 feet 6 inches.

Next came the half-mile race, with only one entry, W. McCarlay, who covered the distance in very good time.

After this the running high and long jumps and the running hop, step and jump followed.

There was goily one entry in the running high.

very good time.

After this the running high and long jumps and the running hop, step and jump followed.

There was only one entry in the running high jump, and that was T. M. O'Connor, who made 5 feet 5 inches.

The entries for the running long jump werer P. Looney, D. Shanahan, J. Connery, D. Power and J. Mooney. D. Shanahan made the best jump, making 21 feet 6 inches: P. Looney, 25 feet 4 inches; J. Mooney, 19 feet 7 inches; J. Connery, 19 feet 5 inches, and D. Power, 18 feet 9 inches.

The entries in the running hop, step and jump were: P. Kechan and J. Connery, Rechan defeated Connery by one inch, making 31 feet 3 inches, with Connery 31 feet 5 inches, In the three leaps with weights P. Kechan defeated Connery again, making 33 feet 9 inches, with Connery 31 feet 6 inches.

The sports were followed by an exhibition in hurling, given by two picked teams from the Gaelic Athletic Association. They were Capt. O'Grady's team, dressed in green, and Capt Sutton's team, in orange and green. This was the most interesting of the games and proved very exciting. The game was very well contested, and the teams were well matched. In the first part of the game Capt, Sutton's team secore of 12 goals and 6 points to the Sutton's team-secore of 2 goals and 5 points. T. Harrington was umpire and Morris Davan referce.

The Irish athletes took the boat last night to Boston, where they will give an exhibition of their skill in athletic sports.

#### MAYOR CHAPIN COMPLIMENTED.

Many Committee Members Opposed It, bu the Majority Voted Aye.

The regular monthly meeting of the Democratic General Committee of Kings County, held last evening at Jefferson Hall, at Willoughby and Adams streets, Brooklyn, was an exceedingly lively one, and memorable, as showing the feeling among certain Brooklyn Democrats against Mayor

Oct. 18 was fixed for holding the primaries t elect the delegates to the following Con

elect the delegates to the following Conventions:
The County Convention, to be held Oct. 22 in the Brooklyn Arbenmum, to nominate a Register and County Clerk; City, same day and place, to nominate a Comptroller and City Auditor; Assembly, Oct. 23; Congressional, Oct. 24.

Judge McMahon, of Gravesend, who was elected Pressdent of the Gravesend Democratic Association, but not recognized by the General Committee on account of alleged disloyalty in conjunction with John Y. McKane, sent in a communication asking for special legislation in his case, which was granted and the matter referred to the Discipline Committee for investigation. Five delegates from the Fitteenth Ward who are dissatisfied with the management of the ward affairs by Fire Commissioner Eanis sent in their resignations, which were finally accepted.

Then came the tempest. Police Justice Thomas J. Kenna offered a resolution indorsing the Democratic nominees, Hill, Jones and Gray, and closing with a clause complimenting Mayor Chapin on his administration. It will be remembered the Mayor was severely censured at a former meeting. Judge Kenna said it was far better that the Democrate be harmonious on the State and city tickets. He thought the motion a wise one.

Judge Courtney asked that the resolutions be

crate be harmonious on the State and city tickets. He thought the motion a wise one.

Judge Courtney asked that the resolutions be divided. He said in order to adopt this resolution as it stood the Committee would have to revoke its former action. He thought the resolution ought to be divided. Ex-County Clerk Delimar moved to lay Judge Courtney's motion on the table. There was great confusion, Lawyer J. Stewart Ross, the father of the former resolution denouncing Chapin, said he coincided with Courtney's views, but the Chair overruied the attempt to divide. Mr. Ross then appealed from the decision of the Chair, but the Chairman, John P. Adams, was sustained. The motion to table Judge Courtney's motion was then carried.

At this juncture nearly every man in the hall was on his feet, and amid a great deal of confusion Judge Kenna's resolution was adopted by about a two-thirds vote.

#### A BOLD ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.

An Aged Female Prisoner Jumped Onto

the Track as a Train Approached. Catharine Pitchfack, about sixty-five years of age, was before Justice Schiellein, in East New York, yesterday afternoon, on a charge of disorderly conduct and disturbing the peace. She has given the Justice considerable trouble of late. He sentenced her \$10 or ten days in Raymond Street Jail. Being unable to pay her fine Special Officer Carl Schelliein was detailed to take her to the prison. The officer and his prisoner stood a few minutes at the Rapid-Transit station. Atlantic avenue, corner of Pennsylvania, waiting for a train to convey them downtown. When the train came within twenty feet of the plaiform the old woman jumped forward and attempted to throw herself on the tracks. Quick as a fiash the officer grabbed her by the two arms and at the peril of his own life rescued her from the death that awaited her. She struggled hard against the officer's efforts to save her, and displayed strength remarkable for a woman of her age. Passers-by on the street stood aghast and some turned their heads and e. as not to witness the speciacle. One woman with a baby in her arms screamed and then has given the Justice considerable trouble aside so as not to witness the spectacle. One woman with a baby in her arms screamed and then fainted.

Considerable excitement prevailed for a few minutes, and had it not been for the timely putting on of the air brakes by the engineer, who saw the struggle from his cab, officer and prisoner would have been struck. She was finally landed safely in the jail.

An Accomplished Female Criminal. CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 2.—A slight, delicate and up. sually attractive woman, who gave evidences of refinement and education, was arraigned in a police court yesterday, charged with the larceny of \$300 worth of goods from a residence which she had been left in charge of. She said her name was Mrs. L. Hood and professed to have come to this city about two years ago as the correspondent of a leading. New York newspaper, and said that she was a journalist by profession. When the lady who ewned the house returned she told her that the house had been burgiarized and a lot of her own (Mrs. Hood's) clothes was stolen. The police traced the goods to the house of a dressmaker, whither Mrs. Hood had taken them, and when confronted with the evidence against her she conciseed that she stole them. Further investigation showed other similar transactions. Besides this, they found that she had lived in several houses of questionable character, and that one or two divorce cases are pending in the course as the result of husbands associating with her. She made no defense, and was held for the Grand Jury. She professed acquaintance with a number of prominent gentlemen, and sont requests to them to become security for her, but none of them responded. police court yesterday, charged with the larceny of

#### Bridge Receipts.

month of September aggregated \$76,831.72, this being \$5,000 increase over the amount received during the same period last year. The receipts for last week were \$35,000.55,

## HORROR - STRICKEN.

London Still Aghast Over the Whitechapel Atrocities.

No Arrest Made by the Police This Morning

Call for a Trans-Atlantic Inspector Byrnes.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.) LONDON, Oct. 2.-The London police are still working at random in the Whitechapel No arrests have yet this morning, though not at all unlikely that a half a dozen suspicious characters may be taken into custody before night, as was done yesterday, But it doesn't signify much. These arrest are simply a son to the public.

London is terror-stricken as it has not been for a generation, and demands that something be done. So suspicious-looking characters, and they can be found by the thousands in the East End, are taken into custody in a blundering way, held for an hour or two until they can establish an alibi, and then discharged.

With this indefinite and aimless policy on the part of the police, it is hard to tell whether any real detective work is being done. The detention of Fitzgerald, the hauling up of the poor German who quarrelled with a woman he had met by chance

BEDELL AND HIS BANQUETS. The Forger and a Lesser Rogue Find Rich Living at the Tombs.

Forger Bedell does not spend his time in the Tombs in useless repining. He is having just as good a time as he can, under circumstances which are certainly not conducive to

Mr. Bedell's mate, who shares the forger's cot in cell No. 3. is a jolly sort of rogue, and he undoubtedly does much to keep up Bedell's spirits. He is John L. Townsend, a

Bedell's spirits. He is John L. Townsend, a green-goods man, awaiting trial.

Townsend facetiously styles the narrow cell which he occupies with Bedell as "Hotel No. 3." and himself a manager, recognizing Bedell as the proprietor. His deference to Bedell is owing either to the fact that he considers the forger as a superior rogue or to the other fact that Bedell's money supplies the table of "Hotel No. 3."

Townsend considers that he has "fallen into the soup." It is a practically pleasant and rich broth in which to be dropped.

Bedell pays for the meals for both himself and his cellmate, and he knows how to make a most appetizing selection from the menu a most appetizing selection from the menu furnished by Manager Bernstein, who runs the Tombs restaurant for Caterer Joseph L. Mayer.

Mayer.

The two gournets do not always confine themselves to the bill of fare. They sometimes have choice epicurean bits set before them, as yesterday, when they dined off reed birds on toast.

The other courses were vegetable soup, roast chicken, plum preserves, vegetables, pies and puddings.

One thing only was wanting to make that dinner a feast—wine, which is absolutely forbidden by the rules.

They are not denied cigars, though, and smoke excellent weeds, furnished by Bedell's brother,

Young Mou's Glee Club. The opening concert of the Young Mea's Institute-Giee Club will be given this evening at 224 Bowery. J. William Macy will sing and recite,

# (From London Punch.) discovered the body of a young man lying Alderman Phillip Holland, the Tamm Hall representative of the Fifth Assumb

## AFFER & THE GREAT GAME OF BLIND-MAN'S BUFF As Played by the London Police in the Whitechapel Cases.

and the late seizure of the mysterious gentle- A Thriving Street Business Interrupted by

and the late seizure of the mysterious gentleman with the "American hat" are proceedings which have only gone to strengthen the discredit with which the populace regards the police efficiency in this emergency.

The curious disposition to connect the crimes with an American has been carried to an absurd extreme. "An American hat," "an American medical student," an American what not! An English friend, who has travelled enough across seas to become imbued with a just idea of things, whispers half reluctantly in my ear that if, instead of giving such a direction to their suspicions, the London detectives would give an American directness and simplicity to their researches and investigations, they might hope soomer to strike a trail which would lead them to the desired accomplishment.

"Oh, for a transatlantic Inspector Byrnes!" might well be the cry of the paniestricken multitude—a multitude forced now, instead of waiting for the solving of the bloody mystery, to wait only in expectation that more blood will be shed.

The fact that the murderer's victims have so far been women of a particular class does not weaken the apprehension, which keeps lone women more or less indoors o' nights, and spoits the firitations in the fog which have hitherto been a standard amusement with chambermaids out for an airing and guardsmen temporarily off duty.

Hordes of people rush to the dark, damp quarters where the murders have been committed, by day and night. The wanderers, men and women, who have always been about those streets, are there yet, having nowhere else to go. Other people, drawn by curiosity. go to see—what? They see—nothing. But now and again comes a new murder. It happened, perhaps, while the crowd was still gaping about; yet no one saw or knew of it, and the assassin has vanished as completely as one of the grotesque shadow figures made in the fog by the uncertain light from the street lamps.

The latest theory, and one having the support of some expert authority, is that the murderer is a monomaniac whose ultra-r than the other.

His Memory Patled Him,

[From the Erock.] Bottoy-Where are you going, ma? Mother—I'm going to a wedding breakfast, Bobby, and you must be a good little boy while I'm

flouby-Did you have a weading breakfast when

"Now is the time to buy your watches," shouted a man in a buggy to a crowd in Fulton street, near Broadway. "Only 10 cents each," he continued. "See, they keep good time. They're an advertisement. Try one," and he handed it to a man whom the crowd didn't know was his late companion in the

didn't know was his late companion in the buggy, and who, with several "cappers," had mingled with the crowd.

The man put the watch to his ear. It certainly did tick. Then he handed it to one of the cappers, who put his hand in his pocket, and paid a dime to the man in the wagon.

This operation was repeated several times. The bystanders fell into the trap, and some of them invested. A rushing business was being done when a policemen hove in sight. Then and suddenly business was suspended and the fellow drove around into Ann street, where he was met by the cappers, who returned the watches.

Thus is a theiring business done by a couple of enterprising men, who make enough

couple of enterprising men, who make enough money out of plate tin watches to enable them to keep a fine turnout, support them-selves and pay a half-dozen cappers,

He Knew Women. 'So you're not coming to the school's picnic,

Johnny," said Mr. Perkins. "Yes, I am," said Johnny. "Why, Johnny," exclaimed Mrs. Perkins, 
'your mother said in my presence you could not go."
"Guess you don't know women!" said Johnny, 
scornfully; "wait till I've asked the fiftieth

[From Time. ]

Tommy-Last year I jumped from here over the walk. Willie—Betcher can't do it again.
Tommy—Betcher I can—that is, if th' head mas
ter and his ruler was after me. That time me an
th' ruler both jumped at the same time.

LFrom the Epoch. 1 Mother-in-law (who is going home after a visit of six months) - Have we plenty of time, Witherspoon? I mustn's get left."

Mr. Witherspoon (dublously)—Well, it's ten minutes' wask to the station, and the train will leave in about an hour and a haif. To be on the safe side, I think we had better start at once.

## A Fine Compliment.

Husband-Prof. Widehead paid you a very fine compliment after dinner last night, my dear. Wife—Ob, did he? What did he say? Husband—He said that you weren't handsom but you were one of the most intelligent women ever met.

ever met.
Wife-Prof. What's-his-name has received his

# A NEW TRIAL.

Granted McQuade by the Court of Appeals.

Judge Andrews Handed Down the Opinion To-Day.

Judge Peckham Dissents from Portions of the Opinion. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. ALBANY, Oct. 2.-Among the decision

norning, was one granting a new trial to Arthur J. McQuade, one of the famous New York City Board of Aldermen of 1884.

nanded down by the Court of Appeals this

The opinion is by Judge Andrews.

DEAD IN A LONELY SPOT.

The Body of Young James Gaffney Found at Dawn Near the River Front, While patrolling his post on Forty-sixth street, half a block from the East River, at 5 o'clock this morning, Policeman Conovan

on the sidewalk.

The man lay directly in front of a stable and his head rested on the steps leading to the entrance, Blood had cozed from his

mouth.

Later the body was identified as that of James Gaffney, twenty-four years, of First avenue and Thirty-ninth street. Although there were no marks of violence on the body. Detectives Cuff and Shelley were sent to inrestigate.

The dead man's mother said that her son had been troubled with a bad cough, and she thought he had died of a hemorrhage.

Coroner Levy allowed the body to be taken

PAT KEENAN'S MONEY TALKS:

The Ex-County Clerk Is a Bell on Hewitt's

District, was puffing away at a cigar in the Clerk's office of the Board to-day, when he suddenly exclaimed:

"Hewitt cannot be elected in a three-connered fight."

"When the state of the state What's that?" asked ex-County Clerk

Patrick Keenan.
'I said," ejaculated the Alderman, "that
Hewitt could not win if there are three candidates for Mayor—Tammany Hall, Republican and County Democracy candidates—with
Hewitt running on the County Democracy
ticket."

ticket."

"Here's \$100 that Hewitt will be elected if he runs," and the ex-County Clerk threw ten ten-dollar bills on the table.

"I'll go you," and Alderman Holland planked down a one-hundred-dollar bill. HAS PARNELL DISCOVERED THE FORGER?

The "Pail Mail Gazette" Says Herita m " Is in a Fix. [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] LONDON, Oct. 2.—The Pail Mail Gazette 1 nounces that Mr. Parnell has discovered the forget of the letters attributed to him and published by

the Times.

Should the evidence of the forgery be conclusive, the Times, rather than Mr. Parnell, will be on trial before the Judicial Commission. The \$5,800 Money Package Recovered The 25, 800 in cash which disappeared so enddenly and mysteriously at the National Bank of the Re-

and mysteriously at the has been recovered. Bublic on Friday morning last has been recovered.

So much information was accorded an Evanue.

World reporter at Pinkerton's detective against this morning. How, when or where the money was found could not be learned, although it is certain that no arrest has been made.

The bank officials, when called upon for information, would not even acknowledge the recovery of the missing package of notes.

Don't Honor This Draft. A cable despatch has been received by the bank-ing firm of Hallgarten & Co., of 26 Broad street, from their correspondents at Berlin, William Rosenheim & Co., notifying them that

william Rosenseim to., 12,000 and drawn in favor of Berliner Wechselbank, Herman Friedlander & Sommerfield, had been lost. Payment has been a topped and the proble are cautioned against negotiating the same. Roger Q. Mills Renom

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,]
WACO, Tex., Oct. 2.—Congressman Roger Q.
Mills was renominated by an unanimous vote at
the Democratic Congressional Convention half

the penticitate Configuration of the campaign is that of taxation in one respect and of labor in another. The Democratic House of Representatives mas strives laboriously to carry out the ideas of the President as contained in the taxiff message." Suicide from Homesickne Homesickness, it is supposed, drove Mary Fun-tobvil, a nineteen-year-old Bohemian girl, to sulcide by poison, at 436 East Seventy-third street. She had been in this country two years and was employed in the housebold of Frank Kacorsky.

Local News Condensed. Michael Devine, of 507 West Forty-street, was severely injured by a victous Thomas G. King's stable.

Charles Emic, a seaman on the steamer Valencia, was fatally hurt by falling through a hatchway. Henry Gints, of 103 Avenue A. was severely tabbed in an Eleventh street asloon.

Light Rains, Then Fair, Cooler Weather, a leterore and the WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.-



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